

FROM THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

The Spirit with which the Advance was Made.

THE ENEMY'S LINE REACHED.

Heavy Skirmishing Along the Front

A SEVERE CAVALRY FIGHT.

ALSO, AN INFANTRY ENGAGEMENT.

EWELL'S CORPS BADLY WHIPPED.

900 PRISONERS TAKEN.

LEE OUT-GENERATED AGAIN.

A Running Fight Kept up by the Rebels.

They "Fall Back" 18 or 20 Miles.

They Abandon all their Formidable Works.

Special Dispatch to The N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28, 1863.

Your correspondent T. C. G. furnishes the following:

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, Saturday, Nov. 28, 1863.

On Thanksgiving Day (Thursday, Nov. 26) the Army of the Potomac crossed the Rapidan. The 3d Army Corps, preceding the 6th, crossed at Jacobs Mills Ford, the 2d at Germania, and the 1st and 5th at Culpeper, a short distance below Germania Ford. The rains had made the lowland roads almost impassable, and an advance was generally considered impracticable. On Wednesday a number of officers were directed to make a thorough inspection of all the roads leading to the ford at which the troops were to cross, and report their condition to Headquarters. The inspecting party having ascertained that in consequence of the fair weather of Wednesday the roads had become tolerably passable, reported accordingly, and on the evening of the 25th inst. the order for an advance of the whole army was published. The morning of the 26th came and with it a bright sun and a keen frosty atmosphere. The men seemed in excellent spirits, but when after a march of half a mile Gen. Grant telegraphed when his success at Chattanooga was read to them by the Adjutant-General, their enthusiasm knew no bounds. Cheers rose upon cheer, and thousands of hats were thrown into the air as if in the exuberance of their spirits they had become insensible to the loss of their personal effects and were only conscious of the fact that we had achieved a brilliant victory. This auspicious episode at the beginning of their march against the enemy argued well for the future, and the men expressed themselves ready to hard rivers neck deep and charge unflinchingly an endless succession of the most formidable works.

The routes to be taken by the different Corps were as follows: The First and Fifth, the first mentioned of which had been stationed on the railroad from Rappahannock Station to Manassas, and the Fifth in the vicinity of Kelly's Ford, were to pursue the road leading to Culpeper, Mine, commonly called Culpeper Ford. The Second, which had been in the vicinity of Mountain Creek, was to take the road passing through Richardsville to Germania Ford. And the Third, which had been encamped near Brandy Station, and the Sixth, two miles above, on the right, were to take the plank road leading to Jacobs Mills Ford. The Corps all marched rapidly, and at 11 a. m. were in the vicinity of the above-named fords, hidden in the pine woods awaiting the order to cross the river. Gen. Meade and staff, accompanied by the English visitors who seem desirous of observing our method of fighting, came down to Germania Ford before noon, and was earnestly engaged in conversing with Gen. Warren, who had visited the river and made an inspection of the Rebel defenses on the other side. Three Rebel troops occupied a small house across the ford, and seemed to look with a wary eye on the different officers and correspondents who came down to the river, as if they suspected an advance of our army.

At 12 o'clock a. m. a Rebel courier came dashing over the hills between the woods and the river, and without dismounting, apparently conveyed the order for the withdrawal of the pickets, as they immediately mounted their horses and leisurely walked their way toward the steep woods behind, occasionally casting a backward glance at our men on the north side of the river. Long lines of rifle pits extended along the hills opposite the ford, but no occupants were visible, and every one began to believe that no opposition would be made to our crossing at Germania.

At 12 o'clock the pontoon train of the Regular Engineers, under the command of Capt. Mendell, made its appearance at the ford, and commenced the work of laying the bridge, unopposed by a single sharpshooter. Pending the laying of the pontoons, Col. Brooke's brigade of the 1st Division of the 3d Corps proceeded to ford the river, which in places was waist deep, and the shouts and cheers of the men as they crossed certainly did not indicate their reluctance to a battle, to which most people, considering the keenness of the November air, would decidedly demur.

A detachment of the 4th New York Cavalry a few moments before had preceded Col. Brooke's brigade, and were seen galloping among the Rebel rifle-pits and dashing down the plank road leading towards Chancellorsville, meeting with no opposition. It was now evident that the Rebels had entirely vacated their works which were very neatly and strongly constructed. They had dug two lines of rifle-pits, one of which was within half a mile of the river and the other a mile in the rear of the first. The last line had at intervals embrasures for guns and was a truly formidable aspect. Meanwhile, the other Corps were crossing at the points mentioned, meeting with no resistance.

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General Meade established his headquarters for the night near Germania Ford, on the north side of the river, and nothing of interest occurred during the night. All night the dull, hollow sound of army wagons crossing the pontoon bridge was heard, and at 8 o'clock on Friday morning General Meade and staff left the north side of the river to establish his next headquarters near Robertson's Tavern, on the macadamized road leading toward Orange Court House, fifteen miles distant. The country on the other side of the Orange Court House road is deeply wooded, with scarcely a clearing of any extent for miles.

Gen. Warren's Corps reached Robertson's Tavern at 11 o'clock a. m., meeting the enemy's skirmishers several miles east of that place, and driving them forward half a mile beyond the Tavern, where our troops were formed in line of battle, and brisk skirmishing commenced. A vista of road for two miles toward Orange Court House opened to view, in which groups of Rebels were gathered watching our movements. On the right and left their skirmishers were concealed, and occasionally sent a shot into our line, until the firing became quite sharp on both sides. Col. Smith, commanding a brigade of the 3d Division, met with a narrow escape while riding with his staff a short distance to the right of the Tavern.

He had made an inspection of the woods to the right of his brigade, and was just returning, when he received a volley from a line of Rebel skirmishers concealed behind a fence, which killed an orderly's horse and slightly wounded another belonging to a member of his staff. Lieut. Col. Hesser of the 72d Pa., formerly Baxter's Zouaves, was killed soon after the formation of our skirmish line. The color bearer, who was in advance of the line, was ordered to proceed more cautiously, and Col. Hesser advanced to the front for the purpose of seeing to the execution of the order, when he was shot twice, one ball passing through the head and the other through the leg. His regiment immediately charged and recovered his body. Col. Hesser was an old soldier, having served through the Mexican war.

During the skirmishing in the center, at Robertson's Tavern, heavy cannonading was heard on the right and left—the 5th Corps being on the left in the vicinity of Hope Church, and the 3d, supported by the 6th, on the right. Gregg's cavalry division on the left had come up with the enemy's skirmishers several miles to the east of Hope Church, and drove them handsomely to that point where a portion of Hill's Corps was stationed. Here three regiments of Gregg's Division dismounted and gallantly held the enemy in check until the arrival of the 5th Corps, when our troops, after a sharp skirmish, drove the enemy from his line and succeeded in forming a junction with our center at Robertson's Tavern on the night of Friday, Nov. 27th.

Our loss on the left has not been fully ascertained up to this time (Saturday morning, 28th), but it is supposed to be light. On the right, Gen. French, supported by Gen. Russell's old brigade of the 6th Corps, had met the enemy four miles to the right of the Orange Court House road, and a sharp engagement ensued which lasted till dark, when our troops overpowered by greatly superior numbers gradually fell back a short distance. The troops opposed to the 3d Corps were those of Ewell, now of Early, whose strength is estimated at 21,000, our loss in the 3d Corps is variously given from 500 to 900 killed and wounded.

There are rumors this morning of the capture of a large number of prisoners by the enemy, but nothing entirely authentic. It is probable, however, that our loss in prisoners is considerable.

Gen. Custer, commanding the Cavalry Division of Kilpatrick, crossed the river yesterday, at Bacon and Morton's Ford, and had several unimportant skirmishes with the enemy. No reports have yet been received at Gen. Pleasanton's headquarters. Some of Stuart's men made a dash on the rear of the 5th Corps trains, destroying about twenty of our wagons.

The whole army is this morning advancing in line of battle, and sharp skirmishing is going on in front. The enemy withdrew their skirmish line two miles toward Orange Court House last night, and it is supposed that Lee's army will make a stand in the vicinity of the Court House.

SECOND DISPATCH.

Your correspondent, Beta, whose account of operations also comes down to 11 o'clock a. m., on Saturday, says:

Of the cavalry, Gregg held the right, Buford the center, and Kilpatrick the extreme left during and after the crossing of the Rapidan.

FRIDAY'S OPERATIONS.

General headquarters on Friday morning were about three-quarters of a mile to the rear of Robertson's, on the pike, and on an eminence overlooking the Robertson's Tavern bridge. Skirmishing opened quite briskly early in the forenoon, and continued with considerable artillery firing on our side along our entire line up to about 3 p. m., when it became very severe on both sides, and continued up to dark.

A deserter who came into our lines asserts that Lee held the line of the Rapidan last night, but fell rapidly back this (Friday) morning to his present position in our front, a distance of some 16 miles. He also asserts that the Rebels had not used any of their artillery in response to our assaults, but were running it to the rear for the purpose, as he supposed, of getting a better position. His testimony is by the number of prisoners already sent in.

From the best information now at hand, Gen. Meade have entirely deceived the enemy as to the point or points of crossing. It is reported that Lee had his entire army in battle-line all day yesterday fronting Morton's Ford, supposing we were to cross there. He thus abandoned a long line of most formidable earthworks erected on the south and south-west bank of the river. Had these been held, it would have been next to impossible for us to have crossed at the Germania Ford. The river bank rises in a precipitous ascent for nearly 100 feet, and these works not only commanded the river crossings for miles on either side, but a considerable range of country on the north-eastern bank.

The weather has remained comparatively mild and

very pleasant, improving the bad roads caused by the recent rains. Everything has progressed quite as pleasantly as the most sanguine could expect.

At 4 p. m. the firing seems to slacken, and opinions of officers are about equally divided as to the probabilities and possibilities of the morrow. Some see in all the movements of the enemy an effort to escape a general engagement. Others are as positive in the conviction that he designs to hold all his forces on our center. From our present line we have a seeming advantage over the enemy, our power to strike upon his rear, or hold the Fredericksburg line, as it is called, giving us the shorter lines to his capital, is far greater than any advantage he can possibly gain over us by any flank movement on his part.

SATURDAY'S OPERATIONS.

At daybreak, Gen. Meade advanced to the front. Picket firing soon commenced, and continued at intervals up to noon. The enemy had fallen back some two miles, and the conviction prevails that he is retreating. As it has been raining hard since 8 a. m., it is not expected at headquarters that any general engagement can be brought on to-day.

The details of losses in the Corps, will be forwarded by your other reporters. Our line of battle at the present time must extend about nine miles, in the form of a triangle, the whole army is ready and impatient for a desperate and decisive struggle. Large numbers of prisoners continue to come in this morning.

The above communications were brought to Washington by your messenger, who duly arrived at 10 o'clock to-night, after a fatiguing ride by horse and rail of 30 hours, and adventures which, but for the presence of mind, would have resulted in the extension of his trip to Richmond in advance of the army. The ride from Headquarters to Rappahannock Station was 25 miles long, through woods, by bad roads infested with guerrillas. He was almost in the midst of one company of Rebel cavalry before he saw the guerrillas, who luckily did not spy him, and escaped by a circuitous route through the woods. At Brandy Station he was surprised to see a fire large enough for the camp of a brigade. Dismissing him, he recommenced in front, and was not long in discovering that Mosely was warning himself and his men with abandoned rubbish of our property. At Rappahannock Station, he was arrested as a Rebel spy by the pickets, but his Tribune credentials saved him from a protracted incarceration. When he left, at noon yesterday, the army was advancing. He heard heavy cannonading till night fall. From the direction of the sound, he inferred that our left and center were engaged. To-day the wind was adverse, but occasionally the heavy boom of a cannon could be heard. To-day, at Brandy, the guerrillas captured an officer and four privates. Col. Biddle of the 121st Pennsylvania Volunteers captured nine of Mosely's gang at Catlett's Station yesterday. Among the prisoners was a Lieutenant named Johnson.

TO THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28, 1863.

The Army of the Potomac advanced at 6 o'clock on the morning of the 27th, from near Germania, Culpeper, and Jacobs Fords, and formed in line of battle, the center resting on the Fredericksburg turnpike, near Robertson's Tavern. The left advanced along the plank road, forming a curve toward Gordonsville, and the rest terminating near the Rapidan, south-west of Jacobs Ford. As the center advanced, it came upon the enemy's pickets and skirmish line. Subsequently the enemy's line was strengthened by the arrival of reinforcements from Ewell's Corps, on the Rapidan front.

About one o'clock a slow and irregular cannonading commenced on the road leading toward Orange Court House, and a considerable firing between the skirmishers. The enemy did not reply with artillery.

At four o'clock it was announced that Hill's Corps which had previously rested on the Rapidan, west of the railroad, was approaching on the center, and half an hour later heavy musketry was heard on the right, showing that the Third Corps, forming that wing, was engaging the enemy up to six o'clock on the evening of Friday. Our casualties were few in the center, the only officer of rank at that time known to be killed is Lieut. Col. Hensen of the 73d Pennsylvania regiment. The battle ground is in the wilderness, with but little open country, consequently an accurate description of the position cannot be given; but it will be perceived we have the enemy's fortified position on the heights skirting the Rapidan on their right, and can compel them to give battle, if they intend to fight upon ground less unfavorable to us.

Jeff. Davis, owing to the unfavorable weather of Wednesday, did not review the Rebel army as he intended, and he is said, by prisoners, to have returned to Richmond on Thursday.

Gen. Gregg's cavalry and batteries had a severe fight with the enemy's right wing of cavalry on Thursday afternoon. We drove them back upon their infantry lines, when we were compelled to fall back. His loss is said to be about 250 killed. The 2d Corps coming up, the enemy was in turn compelled to retreat.

About sixty were wounded in the 2d Corps, five killed and seven mortally wounded. On the right, General French, with the 3d Corps, when advancing, encountered Ewell's Corps before connecting with the center, and after a severe fight he held his position, but lost heavily. He however captured 89 Rebels. The 6th Corps was then thrown forward and filled the gap between the center and right. A train of the 5th Corps advancing on the plank road was attacked on the flank by the Rebel Cavalry, who destroyed fifteen or twenty wagons, killed two men and several mules.

On Friday morning it was found that the Rebels had fallen back from our center to two miles nearer Orange Court House, and the above intelligence is up to the evening of Friday, and was brought to Washington by a special messenger, who came near being captured by guerrillas. The additional information which has also come to hand to-night, through another source, states that the line was formed on Friday about noon, on the roads leading to Orange Court House.

Gen. Gregg's cavalry on the left hand had a severe fight with the Rebel cavalry, and drove them back upon their infantry, and then fell back himself upon the 4th Corps, who, in turn, drove the Rebel infantry back and took position as the left wing.

Warner's 3d Corps on beyond Robertson's Tavern and formed the center on the right. General Prince's Division, consisting of the 2d Corps, met a heavy body of Ewell's Corps and fought them several hours, until the remainder of the Corps came up, and later the 6th Corps. The 3d, particularly General Prince's, lost heavily, which is estimated at 500 killed and wounded, and many prisoners, but severely punished the enemy in killed and wounded, and took, as General French reports, 900 prisoners.

Our forces on the center had no severe fighting, and consequently our loss there was small, less excepting in Gen. Gregg's cavalry division. On Saturday morning it was discovered that the enemy's center had fallen back, their skirmish line was in the woods some mile and a half near Orange Court House. It was reported that Gen. Kilpatrick's cavalry division under Gen. Custer attempted to cross under the enemy's batteries at Bacon Ford on Friday, but was driven back. Heavy guns were heard there all the afternoon tending to confirm the truth of the report. The enemy used no artillery on our front on Friday, and we but very little, owing to the densely wooded and nearly level character of the ground.

It is known that there was very heavy skirmishing on the Turnpike at 9 o'clock Saturday morning, but no particulars have been received.

FROM THE ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND

The Enemy Concentrated near Dalton.

Longstreet Recalled from Knoxville.

HE IS ENDEAVORING TO REACH DALTON.

The North Part of Knoxville Burned

THE GREAT VICTORY AT CHATTANOOGA.

GRAPHIC REPORT BY GEN. MEIGS

The Preliminary Movements of the Army.

The Enemy Surprised in Broad Daylight.

The Best-Planned Battle of the War.

UNEXAMPLED BRAVERY OF OUR TROOPS.

Gen. Hooker Fighting Above the Clouds.

Forty Guns Captured on the Top of the Mountain.

Grand Results of the Three Days Battles.

CHATTANOOGA, Saturday, Nov. 28, 1863.

There has been no fighting at the front to-day. The enemy are concentrated below and near Dalton, with a view of making a stand. Our line is beyond Ringgold.

An order from Bragg recalled Gen. Longstreet from before Knoxville on the morning of the 26th. He is now endeavoring to join that chieftain near Dalton by a circuitous route. The situation from Knoxville to Bridgeport is all that can be desired.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 28, 1863.

The late Gen. Hiram Keyesville is to Wednesday. The market part of the town has been burned, including the depot. Burnside is cheerful and confident. HEADQUARTERS, CHATTANOOGA, Thursday, Nov. 26, 1863.

EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

SIR: On the 23d inst., at 11:30 a. m., Gen. Grant ordered a demonstration against Mission Ridge, to develop the force holding it. The troops marched out, formed in order, and advanced in line of battle as if on parade.

The Rebels watched the formation and movement from their picket lines and rifle pits, and from the summits of Mission Ridge, five hundred feet above us, and thought it was a review and drill, so openly and deliberately, so regularly was it all done.

The line advanced, preceded by skirmishers, and at 2 o'clock p. m. reached our picket lines and opened a rattling volley upon the Rebel pickets, who replied and ran into their advanced line of rifle pits. After them went our skirmishers, and into them, along the center of the line of 25,000 troops which General Thomas had so quietly displayed, until we opened fire. Prisoners were taken as they thought the whole movement was a review and general drill, and that it was too late to send to their camps for reinforcements, and that they were overwhelmed by force of numbers. It was a surprise in open daylight.

At 3 p. m. the important advanced position of Orchard Knob, and the lines right and left, were in our possession, and arrangements were ordered for holding them during the night. The next day at daylight Gen. Thomas had 3,000 men across the Tennessee, and established on its south bank, and commenced the construction of a pontoon bridge about six miles above Chattanooga.

The Rebel steamer Duval was repaired at the right moment, and rendered effective aid in this crossing, carrying over 8,000 men. By nightfall Gen. Thomas had seized the extremity of Missionary Ridge nearest the river, and was intrenching himself. Gen. Howard, with a brigade, opened communication with him from Chattanooga on the south side on the river. Skirmishing and cannonading continued all day on the left and center. Gen. Hooker sent the slopes of Lookout Mountain, and from the valley of Lookout Creek drove the Rebels around the point, captured some 2,000 prisoners, and established himself high up the mountain side, in full view of Chattanooga. This raised the blockade, and now steamers were ordered from Bridgeport to Chattanooga. They had ran only to Kelley's Ferry, whence ten miles of hauling over mountain roads, and twice across the Tennessee on pontoon bridges, brought us our supplies.

All night the point of Missionary Ridge on the extreme left, and the side of Lookout Mountain on the extreme right, blazed with the camp fires of loyal troops.

The day had been one of dense mists and rains, and much of Gen. Hooker's battle was fought above the clouds, which concealed him from our view, but from which his musketry was heard. At nightfall the sky cleared, and the full moon, "the traitor's doom," shone upon the beautiful scene until 1 a. m., when (withaking sparks upon the mountain side) showed that picket skirmishing was going on. Then it ceased. A brigade sent from Chattanooga crossed the Chattanooga Creek and opened communication with Hooker.

Gen. Grant's headquarters during the afternoon of the 23d, and the day of the 24th, were in Wood's redoubt, except when in the course of the day, he rode along the advanced line, visiting the headquarters of the several commanders in Chattanooga Valley.

At daylight on the 25th, the stars and stripes were desecrated on the peak of Lookout. The Rebels had evacuated the mountain.

Hooker moved to descend the mountain, and striking

Mission Ridge at the Rossville Gap, to sweep on both sides and on its summit.

The Rebel troops were seen as soon as it was light enough, streaming regiments and brigades along the narrow summit of Mission Ridge, either concentrating on the right to overwhelm Sherman, or marching for the railroad, and raising the siege.

They had evacuated the Valley of Chattanooga; would they abandon that of Chickamauga?

The 20 pounders and 41-inch rifles of Wood's redoubt opened on Mission Ridge. Orchard Knob sent its compliments to the Ridge, which, with rifle Parrots, answered, and the cannonade thus commenced continued all day. Shot and shell screamed from Orchard Knob to Missionary Ridge, and from Missionary Ridge to Orchard Knob, and from Wood's Redoubt over the heads of Gen. Grant and Thomas and their staffs, who were with us in this favorable position, from whence the whole battle could be seen as in an amphitheater. The headquarters were under fire all day long.

Cannonading and musketry were heard from Gen. Sherman, and Gen. Howard marched the 11th Corps to join him.

Gen. Thomas sent out skirmishers, who drove in the enemy's pickets, and chased them into their intrenchments, and, at the foot of Mission Ridge, Sherman made an assault against Bragg's right, intrenched on a high knob next to that on which Sherman himself lay fortified. The assault was gallantly made.

Sherman reached the edge of the crest and held his ground for, it seemed to me, an hour, but was bloodily repulsed by reserves.

A general advance was ordered, and a strong line of skirmishers followed by a deployed line of battle, some two miles in length. At the signal of loaded shots from the headquarters on Orchard Knob, the line moved rapidly and orderly forward. The Rebel pickets discharged their muskets and ran into their rifle pits. Our skirmishers followed on their heels.

The line of battle was not far behind, and we saw the gray Rebels swarm out of the lodge line of rifle pits in numbers which, surprised us, and over the base of the hill. A few turned and fired their pieces, but the greater number collected into the many roads which cross obliquely up its steep face, and went on to their top.

Some regiments passed on and swarmed up the steep sides of the ridge, and here and there a color was advanced beyond the lines. The attempt appeared most dangerous, but the advance was supported, and the whole line was ordered to storm the heights, upon which not less than forty pieces of artillery, and no one knew how many muskets stood, ready to slaughter the assailants.

With cheers answering to cheers, the men swarmed upward. They gathered to the points least difficult of ascent, and the line was broken. Color after color was planted on the summit, while musket and cannon vomited their thunder upon them.

A well directed shot from Orchard Knob exploded a Rebel caisson on the summit, and the gun was seen galloping to the right, its driver lashing his horses. A party of our soldiers intercepted them, and the gun was captured, with cheers.

A fierce musketry fight broke out to the left, where, between Thomas and Sherman, a mile or two from the ridge was still occupied by the Rebels. Bragg left the house in which he had held his headquarters, and rode to the rear as our troops crowded the hill on either side of him.

Gen. Grant proceeded to the summit, and then did we only know its height.

Some of the captured artillery was put into position. Artillerists were sent for to work the guns. Caissons were searched for ammunition.

The Rebel log breastworks were torn to pieces, and carried to the other side of the ridge, and used in forming barricades across.

A strong line of infantry was formed in the rear of our main line, every man armed with a rifle. The Rebels to the left, and a secure lodgment was soon effected.

The other assault to the right of our center gained the summit, and the Rebels threw down their arms and fled. Hooker coming in favorable position swept the right of the ridge and captured many prisoners.

Bragg's remaining troops left early in the night, and the battle of Chattanooga, after days of maneuvering and fighting, was won. The strength of the Rebellion, in the center is broken. Burnside is relieved from danger in East Tennessee.

Kentucky and Tennessee are rescued. Georgia and the South-East are threatened in the rear, and another victory is added to the chapter of "Unconditional Surrender Grant."

To-night the estimate of captures is several thousand of prisoners and thirty pieces of artillery. Our loss for so great a victory is not severe.

Bragg is firing the railroad as he retreats toward Dalton. Sherman is in hot pursuit.

To-day I viewed the battlefield, which extends for six miles along Mission Ridge and for several miles on Lookout Mountain.

Probably not so well directed, so well ordered a battle has been delivered during the war. But one assault was repulsed, but that assault by calling to that point the Rebel reserves, prevented them repulsing any of the others.

A few days since Bragg sent to Gen. Grant a flag of truce advising him that it would be prudent to remove any non-combatants who might be still in Chattanooga.

No reply has been returned, but the combatants having removed from this vicinity it is probable that non-combatants can remain without impediment.

M. C. MEIGS,

Quarter-Master-General.

FROM EAST TENNESSEE.

Severe Fight with Wheeler's Cavalry at Cleveland—The Rebels Whipped—Arrest for Aiding Rebels.

NASHVILLE, Saturday, Nov. 28, 1863. Col. Lang encountered a portion of Wheeler's Cavalry at Cleveland yesterday, and after a severe fight, the Rebels were completely routed. The loss on each side is not stated.

Capt. Cox, mate and clerk of the steamer Duke were arrested to-night, and will be tried by the Military Commissioners, charged with crossing the Rebel Col. Hawkins and 300 men from the north to the south side of the Cumberland River, near Fort Donelson.

A heavy rain fell last night; the Cumberland is rising rapidly; the water on the Shoals is now deep.

A Steamer Burned at Port Hudson With 3,500 Bales of Cotton—Price of Cotton at Memphis.

CAIRO, Ill., Saturday, Nov. 28, 1863. A steamer from Natchez, bound for New Orleans, laden with 3,500 bales of cotton, was entirely consumed by fire at Port Hudson last week.

On the 23d instant, cotton was in better demand at Memphis than for several days previous. Factors generally were holding the higher grades for better prices. Over 400 bales were sold at prices averaging from 35c to 75c.

Seven hundred bales of cotton passed Cairo yesterday, en route for Cincinnati.

The Five-Twenties.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 29, 1863. The subscription agent reports the sale of \$308,550 Five-Twenties yesterday, and for the week \$2,420,000. It is expected that different bonds will come to market, with the aid of the Treasury.

Escape of the Guerrilla Gen. Morgan and Six of His Officers.

Special Dispatch to The N. Y. Tribune.

COLUMBUS, Saturday, Nov. 28, 1863.

Major-Gen. John Morgan and six of his officers—Capts. Bennett, Taylor, Sheldon, Haines, Hooker, and Magee—escaped from the Ohio Penitentiary this morning between 2 o'clock and daylight.

John Morgan, on retiring, changed with his brother Dick from the top cell to the lower tier. The floor of the lower cell is two and a half inches thick, in which a hole was cut, under the bed, leading down into a tunnel and a half foot sewer, running to the main wall around the Penitentiary. This wall was cut under, and the party escaped into the open country. The night was dark, with heavy rain. All efforts are being made by the authorities for his recapture.

CINCINNATI, Friday, Nov. 28, 1863.

John Morgan and six of his officers escaped from Columbus Penitentiary last night, by digging through the floor of their cell to a sewer leading to the river. One thousand dollars reward is offered for the arrest of Morgan.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Nov. 29.

The Rebel General, John H. Morgan, and Capts. Haines, Bennett, Taylor, Sheldon, Hooker, and Magee escaped from the Penitentiary at this place yesterday morning, by aid of Copperhead friends from outside and bribing the guard.

One thousand dollars reward is offered for Morgan, dead or alive. Up to this hour, (8 p. m.) he has not been heard of. Prominent Copperheads will be arrested to-morrow for complicity in effecting the escape.

The Situation at Knoxville—Dispatch